

BIG SANDY NEWS.
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THURSDAY, MAY 30th, 1889.
Queen Victoria was seventy years old on last Friday.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland's mother, Mrs. Folsom, last week married Mr. H. E. Perrine, a merchant of Buffalo, N. Y.

The Democratic State Executive Committee has named June 12th for primaries to select candidates for the Legislature from the counties.

The Western Kentucky newspapers are very busy engaged in boomer Jim McKenzie for the United States Senate to succeed Joe Blackburn.

The Republicans of this State held a convention in Louisville last week and nominated Mr. John Barrett for State Treasurer. Who ever heard of him before?

We notice in the Hazle Green Herald a "wattled" advertisement for "a company with capital to develop and work silver mines in Wolfe county, Ky." They claim to have discovered the ore.

A sensational contributor to the New York Herald asserts that it is not President Harrison who receives the office-seekers at the White House, but a man who bears a striking resemblance to the President, and who receives \$200 per month for going through the ordeal.

Postage in this country is cheap enough for the present if the service were improved. Our people will not kick on the prevailing rates if their mail is delivered surely and promptly. A reliable and expeditious postal service is much to be preferred to an inefficient one, though it come at a little higher figure.

A County Commissioner is to be elected at the August election, but as yet we have heard of no candidate. This year doesn't seem to be very prolific of candidates. While the offices to be filled in August are not fat ones, they are important nevertheless; and it is to be hoped that some good, substantial men will allow their names to be placed for Legislator and County Commissioner.

Guthrie, the capital of Oklahoma Territory, though less than six weeks old, is experiencing all the woes and worries of a metropolis. The Mayor is exercising the powers of an autocrat, while the Council is accused of boodlesism. An indignation meeting of citizens has been held, and resolutions passed demanding that a popular election be called to choose successors to the present city fathers, who were selected by a committee.—Courier-Journal.

Mr. Richard F. Negley, a plain-spoken Montana man, has written a letter to President Harrison, in which he asserts that the President's son, Russell, is directly responsible for the Democratic victory in Montana last week. Mr. Negley bluntly says: "If your son Russell had broken his neck or died a respectable natural death soon after your inauguration, Montana would still be Republican." It was Russell's interference, his bartering of Federal offices in Montana, Brother Negley says, that assured the Democrats control of the Constitutional Convention.—Courier-Journal.

Some Political Axioms.
[Covington Commonwealth.]
John D. White looks upon the clerkship of the Court of Appeals with eyes of longing, if the intimation of the Mt. Sterling Sentinel Democrat is correct, and declares with a vehemence born of political miscarriage, that Bradley will be the next Governor of Kentucky.

Mr. White's eyes will never look upon the prize with eyes of belonging, so his longing may pass, and Bradley won't be the next or any other Governor of Kentucky.

Neither mind nor body can act healthfully if the blood is vitiated. Cleanse the vital current from impurities by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This remedy purifies the blood, restores the wasted energies, and restores health to the system.

"What Did Cleveland Do?"
[New York World.]
The New York politicians now say that the Naval Officer and Surveyor in the New York Custom-house will be allowed to serve out their official terms. The politicians are not pleased with the prospect, and do not hesitate to say that President Harrison makes them tired. "What did Cleveland do?" has come to be a byword. One of the high priests of Republican politics in New York State explained to a World correspondent to-day the current use of the phrase. It appears that for some time past when a politician has called at the White House to have a Democratic official removed and a Republican appointed in his place, the question the President has almost invariably asked was, "What did Cleveland do?" and if Cleveland did not make a removal from the office in question President Harrison holds that he cannot, with any propriety, be less forbearing. Hence grumbling politicians go about from one to another in the hotel lobbies and elsewhere, asking on the sly, "What did Cleveland do?"

Gov. Buckner and the Senatorship.
[Owensboro Inquirer.]
The Paducah Standard seems to think there is a possibility of Governor Buckner entering the Senatorial race. The statement of Governor Buckner to the Frankfort Capital declaring that he would not be a candidate for Senator, should put an end to any speculation on that subject. Such a statement coming from most men would have to be taken with a great deal of allowance, but coming from Governor Buckner it is to be taken as sincere and final.

The Old Kentucky Route.
The Newport News and Mississippi Valley Company, Eastern District, now advertises as the Old Kentucky Route, and with their new F. F. V. limited trains, it is indeed "O. K." By the new arrangement passengers from Kentucky to New York are out but one night, and can live as well as if at the best hotel. The Fast Flying limited vestibule is the finest train in the world, and that is all that need be said about it.—E. X.

Does Public Life Pay.
[Courier-Journal.]
Washington, May 21.—Hon. Phil B. Thompson, Jr., retired from Congressional life with the close of the Forty-eighth Congress. Since then, by close application to his legal profession in Washington he has made \$50,000. Hon. William Preston Taulbee bobs up serenely immediately after his term expires and makes \$25,000. The question is, does it pay a smart man to be a member of Congress? Not much. Take John G. Carlisle. He is guaranteed \$50,000 a year to enter a New York law firm, and still he hesitates. How some men do love politics!

Mr. Taulbee made his comfortable fortune here to-day. For some time past he has been negotiating with Eastern parties for the sale of 23,000 acres of land in Breathitt county, Kentucky. The sale was made Saturday, and the money paid over to-day. Mr. Taulbee received in cash \$25,000 for his share of the proceeds. This is more money than he would have made had he remained in Congress for ten terms. Mr. Taulbee is in great luck, and his friends are glad of it.

The Pension Business.
[Courier-Journal.]
The Pension Claim Agents at Washington are jubilant over the elastic rulings of Tanner, whose recent construction of the law will let all the veterans in on the grand divvy. Tanner's latest move is an effort to have the pensions of men who lost an arm and a leg raised from \$50 to \$72 per month. The Commissioner has an able ally in Assistant Secretary Bussey, whose special hobby is defining the "line of duty." Bussey yesterday granted a pension to a patriotic veteran who was hurt while playing the national game of base ball.

IS CONSUMPTION INCURABLE?
Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, New Ark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lung, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Begun taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and now on my third bottle, and able to overcome the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."
Jesse Middleworth, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Trouble. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at W. T. Evans' Drug Store.

FOR DYSPENTIC.
Use Brown's Iron Bitters.
Beware of cheap imitations.
All dealers keep it. \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crown seal on wrapper.

Postmasters Who Can Not Read.
[New York Sun Richmond Special.]
The first kick against the appointees of the new Administration comes from the first district. The complaint is made that the Postmaster at Miller, an educated man, C. S. Smoot, has been removed, and an illiterate negro made Postmaster, who has to get a man who keeps bar near by to attend to the duties. At Dunnsville it is claimed that H. W. Dunn, an educated man, has been removed as postmaster, and Henry Cox, a white man who can not read his name, has been appointed, and, like his colored brother, has to get another man to attend to his duties for him.

Texas has never had a native born Governor.

The weary waiters in Washington find sitting for an office quite as exasperating as running for one.—Courier-Journal.

Here is a marriage notice clipped from a Cleveland paper: "In Guilford, Medina county, Ohio, on the 2nd inst., by S. Wilson, Esq., Mr. Samuel D. Curtis to Miss Sally Murphy, after a tedious courtship of fifteen years, which was borne with Christian fortitude and patience."

Atlanta Journal.—It is reported from Washington Court-house, Va., that a baby born there has its eyes on top of its head, and we infer from the date of the dispatch that it was born on the Washington centennial day. If so, the generation of the second century of the organized government must be looking up.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years Doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a tea-spoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Temperance.
Letter from W. T. Piereson.

[Published in Interest of Temperance.]
632 C St. S. E., WASHINGTON, D. C.
W. W. MARCUM, Esq., LOUISA, KY.

MY DEAR SIR:—I have read your communication in the last number of the Big Sandy News, in which you describe your visit to Germantown to attend a District Lodge or convention of Good Templars, at that place. Your article afforded me so much pleasure that I take the liberty of writing to say so. No there words can express my gratification at the course you have taken, and for the work that you are doing. You may, and undoubtedly will discharge your public duty to the County with full regard to the duties of your profession and the responsibility of your place; but the magnitude of that work is limited to the immediate circle that bounces your official station.

In the moral work to which you have lent yourself, the circle is ever widening; the objects of your labor are co-extensive with the passionate entirety of loving hearts; the subjects are found wherever human beings are subject to the weakness of nature; and the results take hold upon the yet unborn. Well may you lend the strength of your manhood to the heroic task of reaching forth to redeem the fallen, and to loose the shackles that have made men captives. You and I have human hearts that beat in responsive echo to the bitter cry for help that issues like the moan of the ocean from despairing souls; we hear the pitiful appeal of souls in ruins; we see the awful tragedy that junks upon the heels of the destroyer; we know the frailty of our being—the strength of the seduction—the omnipresence of the temptation. We have holy incentives to action. Our own blood is in the world—the wide, vast world, where we cannot always follow, to guard with our stretched arms and loving force. Our own are but typical of the rest that camp just outside the boundary of our own natural life; all the world becomes our brother and our charge, and we grow tender toward it for

Many Persons
Are broken down by chronic household care. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

Nebraska State Journal: "Johnnie, my boy, wouldn't you have liked to have been George Washington?"
"Naw." "No? And why?" "He never seed a baseball game in his life."

Electric Bitters.
This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters, and the same long of praise. A pure medicine does not exist, and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other eruptions caused by impure blood. For cure of headache, constipation, indigestion, try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50c and \$1 a bottle at W. T. Evans' Drug Store.

From Dr. W. P. Harrison.
NASHVILLE, TENN., May 2, 1889.—I have used Sarsaparilla in my family for some time, and believe it to be an excellent remedy for all impurities of the blood. In my own case, I believe that I have been cured of a severe attack of rheumatism in the shoulder by a timely resort to this medicine. It is of course, a powerful purgative, and a few weeks' use will greatly improve the system. Rev. W. P. Harrison.

Waco, Texas, May 9, 1889.
Gentlemen: The wife of one of my customers was severely afflicted with a foot and ankle disease, that covered her whole body. She was confined to her bed for several years by this affliction, and could not help herself at all. She could not sleep from a violent itching and stinging of the skin. The disease baffled the skill of the physicians who treated it. Her husband began daily giving her Sarsaparilla, and she was cured in a few weeks. She is now well and happy. Sarsaparilla is a heartily recommended remedy, and is sold by all druggists. J. E. BRADY, Wholesale Druggist, Austin, Texas. Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists.

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GEO. A. ROMER, BANKER AND BROKER, 40 & 42 Broadway and 51 New Street, New York City.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Petroleum Bought, Sold and Carried on Margin.
P.S. send for explanatory pamphlet.

THIS PAPER may be obtained free of charge at the office of the New York City, N. Y.

the sake of our own loved. It takes brave men and women to do the battling. It is a conflict in which there is arrayed against us the sharpest foe, and the most pitiless force. On their side is avarice, and a false moral code that blinds the eyes of those who practice it. On our side is love, and interest, and an unquenchable purpose. We want our homes preserved, our sons and daughters uncommenced, their intellects unclouded, their moral faculties undimmed, the latency of their being unshorn, the latent possibilities of their lives untrammelled. We want good citizens, good sons, good homes, good society. We want to avoid pestilence, and ruin, and despair, and death. We want peaceful communities, and loving humanity, and lofty patriotism and pure households. These wait upon the footsteps of the temperate, the abstinent, the unbound. They vanish before the death of the destroyer. They flee from the spirit that inhabit the bar-room, and the brothel. They die, when they breathe the foul air of the dram-shop.

Let us keep alive the vital question. Every man's home is in peril; every community is threatened; every household may be called upon for a sacrifice that shall crush hope, and stifle the happiness we desire. God is on our side; humanity is on our side; the issues of the future are in our hands, and the occasion is one for the sublimest heroism. The dram-seller is against us. Debauched by the species of apology that if he doesn't sell it some other will, he weaves his net for the unwary, and plants attractions that seek to lure our children's feet to his trap, and draw their earnings into his strong box; and as ours wax poorer in manhood and in money, he waxes richer in power and in wealth, and in a short time the relative position of things is reversed, so that the respectable have become wretched, and the irresponsible have become great. But, all the time, the Nemesis is walking by his side, and the sibilant whisper of prophetic doom is penetrating to his dulled moral hearing: "Woe unto the man that putteth the bottle into his neighbor's lips." Bro. Marcum, the curse of God is upon the traffic, and the blessing of God and the hope of the world unite in him who would crush it. Hold fast to the faith, and fight until you die. With sympathy and love,

Your Bro.,
W. T. PIERESON.

W. T. PIERESON, Esq.
DEAR SIR:—Your letter touching a communication in the Big Sandy News over my signature received, and must say that it gives me unspeakable joy on account of the pure sentiments expressed. Every line comes to me freighted with unselfish love for humanity, which I know is but the spontaneous upheaval of a loving heart, and it gives me a new impulsion to make the fight, strong and unrelenting, for God, home and native land. I adopt the sentiments of your letter in its fullest as the one sentiment that should be prevalent in each human heart. The work of our beloved order should enlist the hearty co-operation of every christian-hearted man and woman in our land, for all must know the lightning influence of this evil of intemperance. It comes with ruthless hands and steals the sunshine from happy homes, and leaves instead misery, shame and want. It breaks the hearts of fond mothers and sisters; it robs state and church of the influence of the shining intellect of our land, and robs the world of the hope of its future glory. It takes from the pockets of the honest, hard-working people of our country, money by way of taxation to keep up the prisons and infirmaries of the land that have been instituted for the reception and care of those who have fallen victims to the evils of intemperance.

Now, in view of these facts, I, like yourself, having a heart of love and sympathy for my fellow man, and having sons and daughters of my own, whose well-being is intertwined about my heart with golden cords of love, why should I not lend the vigor of my manhood in trying to reach the fallen, and guard the homes of the ones so dear to our hearts; and honor God by working for the amelioration of mankind.

Let me now thank you for your expression of sympathy, and low time and labors is labor of the cause of temperance; and may I not hope to hear from you again?

As ever, your Bro. in the work for the homes of our loved ones.

W. W. MARCUM.

DR. W. A. BERRY,
Louisiana, Ky.
OFFICE—Main Street.
Calls promptly answered.

R. T. BURNS,
Attorney at Law,
LOUISA, KENTUCKY.

ALEXANDER LACKEY,
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LOUISA, KY.

J. W. RICE,
Attorney at Law,
LOUISA, KY.

CHATTANOOGI RAILWAY
To take effect Monday, Nov. 22nd, 1889.
(Daily, except Sunday.)

working people of our country, money way of taxation to keep up the prisons and infirmaries of the land that have been instituted for the reception and care of those who have fallen victims to the evils of intemperance.

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